

## THE DAILY STAR

## THE OSAGE CAPTIVE.

Many years ago Charles Hamilton settled in the northwestern part of Missouri Territory, at a point considerably in advance of the line of settlement and frontier posts. He was a widower, with but one child, a bright-eyed daughter, about a dozen years of age, who frequently visited the nearest settlement, where she soon became well known and equally well loved by the settlers.

During these early days this portion of Missouri became thickly infested with horse-thieves. The headquarters of a band were somewhere in the neighborhood, although the most diligent search failed to trace the criminals to their hiding-place.

It was a long time before they gained any clew as to the identity of the miscreants; but one night, when one of the old settlers was returning to his home, late, he was set upon by a party of a dozen men, and deprived of the young mare that he was driving. The old gentleman had been a hunter in his young days, and kept his eyes and ears open. The result was the discovery that the band of horse-thieves was nothing more nor less than a party of Osage Indians, whose main village was about fifty miles to the northwest.

A few days later an Osage warrior named Kowah was captured as he was hunting in the woods near the settlement. He was instantly seized, disarmed and marched to the village, where a council was at once called to determine what should be done with him.

The community were in such a state of exasperation that they were ready to do anything except to listen to reason. Many were in favor of shooting him, for they considered it unquestionable that the color of his skin decided his guilt; but the more conservative advocated giving him a severe whipping.

Young Marian Hamilton was in the settlement, and when the young warrior was publicly cowed in the village, she stood by pleading that the cruel punishment be stopped. The Indian turned his dark eyes upon her with a curious look, but never uttered a word. He stood the punishment with the stoicism peculiar to his race, and when they had finished, he took his gun and walked unconcerned away as if he were just starting upon some hunting expedition.

Reaching the edge of the settlement, he wheeled with the quickness of lightning, and shot dead the man who had inflicted the degrading punishment.

As soon as the first shock was over a half dozen started in pursuit; but none equalled him in fleetness of foot, and he speedily disappeared in the woods.

Shortly after this unfortunate occurrence another discovery was made. The horse-thieves were not Osages. The old hunter had naturally fallen into the error from the fact that the men who robbed him were disguised as Indians, while the only one that spoke a word at all was a half-breed named Wentz, who belonged to a party of outlaws that made their headquarters in the recesses of a vast swamp a score of miles to the west.

But it was too late to remedy the wrong inflicted by the whites. An Indian never forgets nor forgives an injury, and the war lit up the whole frontier. Many abandoned all to take refuge in the thickly settled parts; but in spite of the warnings of his friends, Marion's father refused to change his abode, affirming that as he had not injured the redskins, they would not injure him. Terribly he was mistaken.

One day the settler returned from a long hunt, and found his house open and his daughter absent. His experienced eyes detected suspicious signs, and a brief examination satisfied him that a party of Indians had carried his Marian away.

Marian Hamilton was engaged with her household duties that same winter afternoon, when a dozen Indians appeared suddenly. They offered no violence, but immediately began their march through the wintry woods with her.

After they had traveled some time, and she comprehended where she was, she raised her head and looked about her. Nearly the first face that met her gaze was that of the Osage who had suffered the indignity of whipping in the settlement. The Indian looked fixedly at her for a moment, and made a sign which she understood as a token of friendship.

At nightfall they halted beneath a large spreading oak, where the snow was scraped away and a fire kindled. They had no food, nor did they make any attempt to procure any. They simply sat on the ground, smoked their pipes in sullen silence, occasionally exchanging a word or two with each other in their own tongue.

At last they stretched themselves upon the ground, wrapped in their blankets, and soon slept soundly.

Marian, too excited and nervous to sleep, lay and wondered what her father would do when he came home and learned what had befallen her. She looked toward her savage friend, and when a couple of weary hours had dragged by, she saw him rise silently to his feet, and, passing around to the opposite side of the oak, vanished like a shadow.

Another hour passed wearily away, and she began to despair again, when she caught sight of him returning, carrying in his arms a peculiar-looking bundle. Stealing noiselessly to her side, he motioned her to rise and take away the blanket, in which she had been wrapped. When she had obeyed him, he carefully deposited his bundle in its place, after which he raised the blanket, and she then saw that it contained a mass of snow, so shaped as to resemble a human form. An idea of the Indian's stratagem now entered her mind, and she knew that a faithful friend was at work for her.

Following his guidance, she was led through the bushes, about a hundred yards from the fire, to an immense fallen tree, which had yielded to some furious storm, where the savage paused. He pointed to a spot where an upward curve in the trunk caused it to rise some dis-

tance clear of the snow, under which was a circular hole cut through the drifted snow down to the ground, in which were deposited several blankets, so arranged that she could repose within without suffering from contact with the snow.

He pointed to the opening, and in broken English directed her to go in and remain there until either he or some of his friends should come to take her away. She obeyed without a moment's hesitation, and after carefully folding the blankets around her form, he stepped a few feet to one side, and carefully raising a coverlet of snow-crust placed it over the aperture. It had been so skillfully cut that it fitted with precision, and no one passing would have suspected the artifice.

Bidding the girl good-by, the Indian took the back trail for the purpose of communicating with the whites that he knew were in pursuit, and informing the father of the trick which had been played for the rescue of his child.

The Indian who had executed this clever stratagem had told his comrades during the evening that he intended to rise before the day and pursue the same course in advance of them for the purpose of killing a deer, as the party were in want of food. In addition to this he informed a friend that the girl appeared so sick and distressed, that if she did not respond to their call in the morning, he had better place her on the small sled which they had stolen from the settler, and drag her on that until they encamped again.

When morning dawned the war party were astir, and the girl still lying motionless, one of the Indians carefully raised what he supposed to be her body, swathed in blankets, and placed it on the sled. It was a trifling labor for them to pull the load along, as they continued their journey northward.

The party halted about noon, when one of the Indians drawing the sled began to wonder at the still form, which he had not seen move or give the least evidence of life. Drawing the blankets apart, he revealed to the amazed Osages the trick which had been played upon them.

They turned back on their trail, and just as night was closing in, reached the place where they had encamped the preceding night. They approached the place very stealthily, for they believed it more than probable that the whites, led by their late comrade, were in the vicinity. The Chief, in a stooping posture, and with the hammer of his rifle raised, crept within a few paces of the spot where he had lain the night before. Seeing nothing suspicious, he made a signal to his companions, who immediately gathered around him.

No whites were in the vicinity, and the Indians were disappointed of the expected encounter. They wandered hither and thither, striking their tomahawks in the few trees which were scattered here and there, threatening all kinds of vengeance upon their enemies, and upon their own comrade, should he fall into their power.

The chief stood with folded arms fully a quarter of an hour, endeavoring to solve the mystery of the captive's disappearance. Finally he motioned to one of the oldest warriors to come to his side. A short conference followed, and then at the suggestion of their leader, the Indian prostrated himself upon the snow, and endeavored, like the bloodhound to scent the footprints of their treacherous brother.

Their progress was tardy, but it was sure. They followed the precise direction taken by Marian and her dusky friend, and in due time reached the tree beneath which she had been so carefully and skillfully concealed. A grunt of satisfaction followed, for they were sure they had found the place of her retreat.

Scanning the fallen tree for a few moments and finding nothing suspicious, the chief and several others struck their tomahawks upon it, and immediately discovered that it was perfectly sound and solid.

Completely mystified, the chief sat down upon it within a half dozen feet of where the trembling girl was concealed, while others, passing hither and thither, frequently trod still closer.

Marian Hamilton, when left by her Indian friend, remained anxious and expectant for several hours; but finally she fell asleep, from which she was awakened by the trampling upon the snow-crust, apparently directly over her head. She was sure that her father and friends had reached the place and were looking for her. Believing that they had some difficulty in finding the exact spot of her concealment, she concluded to call them. Softly she repeated the one word:

"Father!"

The chief, who was sitting upon the log, sprang up as if bitten by a rattlesnake, and gazed about him with a bewildered look.

He and several of the nearest warriors heard the voice, but could not divine its source. While they stood in doubt and bewilderment, again came the word:

"Father!"

The Indians looked startled and alarmed, half believing that it was a supernatural voice which they heard; but something like a grim smile crossed the face of the chief. He had penetrated the secret.

Creeping forward on hands and knees, he carefully sounded the crust in front of him until it gave back a peculiar sound—proof that he had discovered the retreat of their captive. Striking a harder blow upon the shell-like crust, it broke in several places, and the finding-place of Marian Hamilton was laid open to the gaze of the Osages.

The girl could recognize nothing in the darkness. She only saw the dark forms standing around, but whether friends or foes she could not tell.

The chief looked at her a moment, and drew his tomahawk. But at this juncture the sharp crack of a rifle broke the stillness, and the chief tumbled headlong into the opening with a bullet through his brain. The next moment, and before the Osages could recover from their surprise a volley was poured into their midst, and such were not killed or desperately wounded immediately fled.

Charles Hamilton, upon reaching the settlement, after he had discovered the

abduction of his daughter, procured enough men to insure success, if such a thing were possible.

They hurried forward on the trail, which was easily followed, as at short intervals, some of the Indians broke through the crust, which as they progressed northward, was found to cover the snow like a sheeting of ice.

On the second morning they encountered the returning Osage. They were so certain of his being an enemy that he was fired at before he could make himself known. He soon made them understand his errand, and led them to the rescue just at the opportune moment.

What may seem remarkable, but what, at the same time, is characteristic of the Indian nature, is the fact that after this Osage had assured himself of the safety of the girl, he left her party, and ever afterward was the bitter and unrelenting enemy of the whites. It was several years before he became reconciled to his own people, but he never cherished any feelings except enmity toward the race which had inflicted such an indignity upon him.

## THE CASE OF MISS McLEAN.

The Coroner Finds She Was Murdered and Commits the Accused.

[London Standard.] The verdict given by the Coroner's jury yesterday in reference to the death of Miss McLean does not appear to be inconsistent with the nature of the evidence produced at the inquiry. The jury have arrived at the conclusion that the deceased died from the excessive use of stimulants and the want of proper nourishment; that drink was administered to her by Lewis James Paine for the purpose of causing her death, and that the girl Fanny Matthews was accessory to the fact. In accordance with the finding, the Coroner has committed Paine and Matthews to Newgate on the charge of willful murder, and they will, in due course, be put upon their trial for that crime.

Under these circumstances it would be manifestly unfair to offer any comments which might in any degree tend to prejudice the case against the prisoners. The facts cited in evidence are sufficiently familiar to those who have watched the proceedings before the Coroner. Miss McLean was the daughter of the late Col. McLean, C. B., and lived with her mother and brother, Dr. Norman McLean, in Eastbourne terrace. On the death of Mrs. McLean the deceased became entitled to the whole of her property, including the house in Eastbourne terrace, a place called the Shrubbery, at Broadway, Worcestershire, together with a quantity of plate, furniture and other valuables. Soon after Mrs. McLean's decease Paine went to live at the Shrubbery with the daughter, to whom he was not married, but whom he represented to be his wife.

According to his own admission he had already been married three times, one of his wives, as he affirmed, being dead, from another he had been divorced, while the third was in court yesterday. He held himself out as the ostensible owner of the Shrubbery and other property belonging to Miss McLean, and she agreed to make a will in his favor, leaving him all she possessed, he, in return, making a will in her favor, leaving her a policy of insurance on his life for £500, on which he acknowledged that he had not paid any premiums. Into the evidence alleged to connect him and Matthews with the crime of which they stand charged, we can not now enter. Most of the witnesses affirmed that the deceased was treated in a shockingly cruel manner, and that Paine, assisted by Matthews, while keeping her without substantial food, poured raw spirits down her throat.

In any case, she died miserably in a coffee-house in Seymour-place, and it was only by chance that an inquiry into the case was instituted. This is really the moral of her unhappy story. The existing defects of our criminal procedure render it possible for crimes to be committed with the smallest risk of discovery to those participating in them.

In saying this we are, of course, expressing no opinion upon the guilt or innocence of the prisoners, Paine and Matthews. It is a noteworthy fact, however, that until yesterday, when Mr. Poland appeared on behalf of the Treasury, no public officer had been present to see that the interests of justice were not neglected, although the inquiry had been going on for several weeks. Had we a Public Prosecutor, properly discharging his functions, cases of this kind would unquestionably form the subject of a magisterial investigation without waiting for the finding of a Coroner's jury.

## A Question of Denomination.

One of the assistants at the Post-office happened to be standing at one of the delivery windows the other day when a buxom damsel of about eighteen summers stepped up and asked if stamps were sold here. Upon being told that they were she said she wanted to buy one dollar's worth.

"One dollar's worth?" repeated the smiling assistant; "of what denomination?"

The damsel showed symptoms of embarrassment and hesitated to reply. She twirled her shawl-fringe nervously, cast her eyes about to see if any one was near, moved a little closer to the window and finally asked in a timid voice:

"Do you help to write it down?"

"By no means," answered the courteous assistant; "that is not necessary, but I presume you have some preference as to denomination?"

"Ah—well—yes," replied the stranger, her face turning scarlet, "I've some. I generally go to the 'Piscopal Methodist myself, but the fellow I'm buyin' the stamps for he's a 'Universal Orthodox.'"

## No More Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile bun-bug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters; that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health. See another column.

## SCINTILLATIONS OF SCIENCE.

The Russian Technical Society invite foreign exhibits, especially of such inventions as have not yet been introduced into Russia, for the exhibition of new machinery, apparatus, and tools of all classes except agricultural implements, to be open at St. Petersburg during the winter, and until the 15th of next May.

Clouet and Ritter, working separately, have each discovered that all Commercial grape sugar contains arsenic in small quantities. Ritter finds that the amount varies from 0.0025 to 0.1094 grammes per kilogramme. It is probable that the source of the arsenic is the sulphuric acid employed in the manufacture.

Two remedies have been proposed for house fungus. Falsky recommends an alcoholic solution of five grammes salicylic acid per litre. A wash of this solution will destroy existing fungus and prevent its recurrence. Zerezer's preventive is an application of water-glass or infusorial earth, to which 6 per cent. of salt and 3 per cent. of boric acid have been added.

Shoe-makers' wax has been used with success in Glasgow to illustrate to the students of natural philosophy, in a model, the flow of glaciers. It is wonderful how closely the flow of this wax resembles that of ice. Sir W. Thomson has also employed this sort of wax to show the motion of lighter bodies like cork, and heavier bodies like bullets, through a viscous substance.

J. E. Reynolds has published a sugar test for determining the purity of water. Half a litre of water is put into a flask, and then a piece of white sugar about the size of a pea is introduced. The mouth of the flask is covered with a piece of paper. After the flask is exposed eight or ten days to the sunlight, its contents will become muddy if the water held much organic matter.

The Municipality of Paris have made no arrangements for the lighting of any portion of the city with electricity during next year, but have agreed to improve and extend the gas-lighting system, at an expenditure of about \$120,000. In all the gas consumed annually in Paris amounts to \$6,500,000,000 cubic feet, and costs \$10,000,000, or nearly \$5 a year for each inhabitant.

Lamarre has stated in a communication to the French Academy of Sciences that at the beginning of a violent snow storm he saw small tufts of light at the ends of the steel ribs of his umbrella, and heard at the same time a sort of humming sound. When he brought his hand near one of the luminous points he received a slight shock, and the lights then disappeared. This electrical display is rather exceptional.

Polligot has been making some experiments with glucoses, the results of which he has communicated to the French Academy of Sciences. When glucose is subjected to the action of alkalies a crystalline substance is produced, to which the name "saccharose" is given. This product has the same composition as cane-sugar, but is really distinguished from it. Saccharose when tasted leaves a perceptibly bitter taste in the mouth, and it does not ferment in the presence of yeast. He has found, also, that asaponification occurs when glucose is acted upon by lime.

Speaking of the formation of mountains, Professor Favre, of Geneva, has said that the three systems which account for the origin of mountains do not differ greatly from each other. Those who admit the system of elevations as the principal cause would probably admit the formation of depressions as a secondary cause; while those who give depression the first place, would also admit elevation as a secondary factor. Lastly, in the system of lateral crushing there is a general depression of the earth, since there is a diminution in the length of the radius of the globe, and yet there result elevations of the ground in the midst of this general depression.

The British Medical Journal reports that at a meeting of the Academie de Medecine in Paris, M. Tasseur stated that a sheep which died of anthrax in a field in the Department of Eure et Loire was buried in a hole dug by the shepherd, as the district was at a considerable distance from a knacker's establishment. From the body of the anthracoid sheep germs were produced in such abundance that the ground teemed with millions of them in the following year. In a counter-experiment, M. Pasteur himself allowed some anthracoid blood to fall on the ground, and the blood also changed into germs which could be taken out of the earth a year afterward.

In the number for January 3d, 1880, the Scientific American has an illustration showing a snake after having been more than half-swallowed by a larger snake, escaping alive through a wound in the latter. The editors say that the snakes were found as represented in a hay field near Collinsbury, Canada, by Mr. John Filmer. "It is Mr. Filmer's opinion," they continue, "that while thrusting a fork in the hay he must have struck the body of the larger snake, making the opening through which the smaller one was partly liberated. Both snakes were alive. The larger one is familiarly known as the garter snake, the smaller one as the common brown snake."

Mr. James MacFarr, the chemist, whose alleged discovery of the art of making diamonds has caused some commotion in Great Britain, recently delivered an address on the antiquity of chemical science before the Philosophical Society of Glasgow. He believed that chemistry was known and practiced in India at least 2,000 years before the Christian era. He traced the origin of the word "chemistry" not to chem or chemia, (dark, hidden or black) nor to dishem (to find) but to the compound word khamis, meaning the fifth. The five elementary types of the ancient Hindus were water, fire, earth, air, and ether. The ether was regarded as the force which produced changes in bodies. Al-khamia, the fifth, then, gives the

very descriptive and appropriate meaning of "the science of force or change."

A work published by Dr. Frederick Bateman in opposition to the doctrine of Darwin was recently brought to the attention of the French Academy of Sciences by M. Larray, who asserted that Dr. Bateman had transferred the subject of evolution to the domain of psychology. The substance of M. Larray's remarks is thus reported in the Journal of Science: "While admitting that man, in his purely physical nature is closely allied to certain animals, Dr. Bateman repudiates entirely the conclusion drawn from that analogy by Mr. Darwin; for, supposing the resemblance of man to animal, bone for bone, nerve for nerve, muscle for muscle, to be proved, what are we to conclude from it if it is also demonstrated that man possesses a distinctive attribute, the least trace of which is not found in a brute, an attribute which establishes a gulf between the two? The author affirms that such a distinctive attribute exists in articulate speech. He examines first the doctrine of Darwinism, beginning with an exposition of the principles of evolution as laid down by Haeckel. He then asserts that no proof exists of the transmutation of species within historic times, and cites the cases of bodies embalmed for three thousand years, and of the birds and animals carved on the ancient monuments of Egypt. He thus confirms what Flourens had already said, namely: 'The species do not alter or pass from one to the other, the species are fixed.'"

The great artesian well at Buda-Pesth, begun in the year 1868, is now finished. During the progress of the work many interesting facts relating to geology and underground temperature were collected. Some of these are given in the Enquirer. The total depth is 3,200 feet, and the temperature of the water is 165° Fahrenheit. The temperature of the mud brought up by the borer was taken every day, and was found to increase rapidly, in spite of the loss of heat during the ascent, down to a depth of 2,700 feet. Beyond this point the increase was not so marked. At a depth of 3,000 feet the temperature was 177°, giving an increase of 1° for every 23 feet bored. Water first began to well up at a depth of 3,070 feet, its temperature then being 110°. From this point onward the quantity and temperature of the water rapidly increased. Thus at 3,092 feet its temperature had risen to 150°, and the yield, in 24 hours, from 9,500 to 44,500 gallons. Finally, when the boring had reached 3,200 feet, at which point it was stopped, the temperature of the water as it burst from the orifice of the tube was 165°, and the quantity 272,000 gallons in the 24 hours. The yield was afterwards reduced to 167,200 gallons, in consequence of the bore being lined with wooden tubes, which reduced its diameter. The water disengages carbonic acid in abundance, and it also contains nitrogen and a little sulphuretted hydrogen, besides some fixed matter, chiefly sulphates and carbonates of potash, soda, lime and magnesia.

## The Regulation Weight.

An official who has lately returned to Washington from a trip down the Mississippi tells the following story: On a Mississippi steamer, as on every railway or steamship line, a passenger is allowed a certain amount of baggage. One day a man from Texas came on the wharf at New Orleans with his baggage. He was a wild looking fellow, such as only Texas can produce. He went for a man to check his baggage, and coming back pointed out his valuables to the baggage-master. "You will have to pay extra baggage on some of those boxes," said the baggage man. "Why, I should like to know?" said the Texan, beginning to look belittled. "Because a passenger is only allowed a certain amount of baggage," answered the obliging baggage-master. "How much is that?" inquired the Texan. "Sixty pounds," was the reply. "Sixty pounds!" thundered the Texan, "why, my God, a gentleman's 'weapons' would weigh that much!"

## Wanted To Be Sort o' Secured.

[Detroit Free Press.] A few days ago a citizen having an office on Monroe avenue made arrangements with an old colored man to sweep out the room twice per week for a weekly salary of 15 cents. The first week's salary was paid and received, and everything was all right, but when the next payment came due the old man hesitated, hung around for a while and then said: "Say, boss, am I sweepin' out to please yer?"

"Oh, yes."

"Doan' find no fault wid me?"

"None at all. You are doing well enough."

"Ize glad to hear dat. What I wanted to ax ye was wheder dis was a upemeral job or one for a hull 'yar. If it's a upemeral job, Ize got to be on the kee vi. If it's a steady job, Ize gwine down an' make de flust payment on a seven-dollar looking-glass for de ole woman. I want to be sort o' secured afore I launch out."

## Lithographic Stone.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] Frequent mention has been made that lithographic stone had been found in different parts of this State, but it may not be known that this substance is becoming an article of trade.

The Falls City Steam Stone Works, of this city, are busily engaged sawing this stone into proper thickness for parties who are introducing it into the lithographic establishments of the country. One of the quarries from which this stone is obtained is located on Muldraugh's Hill, near Elizabethtown; another near Somerset, in Pulaski county, the best quality of stone coming from the latter point. The Kentucky stone, though not so well adapted as the German for producing delicate tints, yet for ordinary lithographic printing, which constitutes the greater part of lithographic work done, it is superior from the fact that it holds the ink much longer, producing about double the number of prints from one ink that can be obtained on the German stone.

## VENETIAN LINIMENT.

Warranted for 33 Years and Never Failed

## DR. TOBIAS'

## VENETIAN LINIMENT

Has given universal satisfaction since it has been introduced into the United States. After being tried by millions it has been proclaimed

## The Pain Destroyer of the World

Thousands of Physicians Recommend it as an External Remedy

Chronic Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache, Migraine, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Old Sores, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, Pimples, Blisters, Freckles, Stiffness in the Joints and Contractions of the Muscles.

ITS WONDERFUL CURATIVE POWERS ARE MIRACULOUS.

Taken Internally. In cases of dysentery, Diarrhea, Sore Throat, Cholera, Croup, Colic, Cramps and Stomachic Distress, its soothing and penetrating qualities are immediately felt. It is perfectly innocent to take internally.

READ THE CERTIFICATES. One Thousand Dollars will be paid if they are not all genuine.

## SEVERE RHEUMATISM.

State of New Jersey, Bergen County, Township of Hackensack, ss. Thomas Johnson, of said township, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that he has been severely afflicted with rheumatism for above a year, and was so bad that he could scarcely walk, being bent almost double, and was utterly unable to do any work. Having heard of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment, he was induced to try it, and after using it a short time, was able to go to work again, after being unable to do anything for nearly a year.

T. JOHNSON.

## CROUP.

Dr. Tobias—I write to inform you that the child of a friend of mine was cured of croup, after being given up to die by three physicians. One hour after your Venetian Liniment was used it was out of danger. I hope you will publish this, so that mothers may know they have a remedy for this terrible complaint. I lost a child by croup previous to hearing of your liniment, but never feel alarmed, as I have your medicine always in the house. I have also used it for pains, sore throat, etc., and always found it to cure.

WILLIAM H. GASKY.

17 North Moore street, New York.

## GREAT CURE OF RHEUMATISM.

This is to certify that I have had the rheumatism in my hip so I could not walk without my crutch, and after using Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment a short time, I was entirely relieved, and candidly believe it a most certain cure for rheumatism, as I have tried many things without any good, and after using this Venetian Liniment for only a few days I was well.

HUGH PAUL.

201 Avenue R, New York.

## From Dr. Sweet, the Famous and World-renowned Bone-setter.

NORTH KINGSTON, R. I. Dr. Tobias—Dear Sir: I have used your valuable Venetian Liniment in my practice as bone-setter, for the past five years, and consider it the best article I ever used. It cures all kinds of rheumatism, lame backs, sprains, etc. I have no hesitation in recommending it to the public as the best article for all pains flesh is heir to.

Yours truly, JAMES SWEET.

## ASTHMA.

This is to certify that I have had the Asthma since 1841, and have been treated by many physicians without relief. Your Venetian Liniment has made a perfect cure.

WM. Y. TOWNSEND.

Port Richmond, Strand Island.

## TO THE LADIES.

Certificates of the Surgeons of the Royal Mail Steamship Company. This is to certify that I have used and recommended Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment, and have found it useful in a variety of cases. It also gives unfailing relief from the annoyance and irritation consequent on mosquito bites, and prevents a mark being left.

J. A. GRAHAM, M. R. C. S., of London.

Royal Mail Steamship Agency, Jersey City, July 28th.

Thousands of other certificates can be seen at the depot.

## WHAT HORSEMEN WANT.

A Good Reliable Horse Liniment and Condition Powder. Such are to be found in DR. TOBIAS' HORSE LINIMENT in pint bottles, and Derby Condition Powders.

NO PAY. If not superior to any other. The Horse Liniment is only used on horses, and is not used on men, and will not take the hair off if used as directed. The public appreciate it, as during the epidemic 3,414 bottles were sold in one day, as the following oath will show:

OATH.

This is to certify that I sold, on the 28th inst., three thousand one hundred and forty-one (3,414) bottles of your Venetian Liniment.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 28th day of October, 1872.

D. S. HART, Commissioner of Deeds.

## FROM COL. D. McDANIEL.

Owner of Some of the Fastest Running Horses in the World.

Jerome Park, June 21, 1877. This is to certify that I have used Dr. Tobias' Horse Venetian Liniment and Derby Condition Powder on my race-horses, and they have given perfect satisfaction. In fact, they have never failed to cure any ailment for which they were used; the Liniment, when rubbed in by the hand, never blistered or broke the hair. It has more penetrating qualities than any other I have tried, which I suppose is the secret of its wonderful success in curing sprains. The ingredients from which the Derby Powders are made have been made known to me by Dr. Tobias; they are perfectly harmless.

D. McDANIEL.

## From Col. C. H. Delevan.

New York, April 20, 1877